





# THE LATE JAMES MADISON.

Great occasions produce great men. The records of our own country bear testimony to this truth. In the early and in the latter ages of her struggles, there were not wanting men to advise and act for a nation's welfare. Among those who have acted a conspicuous part in building up our political and civil institutions, more than sixty years, was James Madison, who has lately sunk to rest, full of years and honors.

Mr. Madison was by birth a Virginian, and wholly educated in this country. He was intended for a statesman from his youth, and made himself master of constitutional law, when it was hardly known as a science either in England or in this country. He was born on the 16th of March, 1751, and, of course, was in all the ardour and freshness of youth on the breaking out of the revolution. In 1775, Mr. Madison was a member of the Legislature of Virginia, and at that early age distinguished for his maturity of understanding and sage prudence. He was soon appointed one of the counsel of the state. During the whole eventful struggle, James Madison had the confidence of the state of Virginia; and as a member of her legislature, he listened to with profound attention when he brought forward sundry resolutions for the formation of a general government for the United States, based upon the inefficiency of the old confederation. From these resolutions grew a convention of delegates from the several States, who, in conclave, prepared a form of a constitution to be submitted to the several states for their discussion, approbation and adoption. Mr. Madison was a member of this convention as a delegate from Virginia, and took an active part in the deliberations of that enlightened body of which Washington, his colleague, was president. On the adoption of this constitution—a wonderful era in the history of the liberties of man—Mr. Madison was elected a member of the first congress, and took an active part in setting the machinery in motion. At this period public opinion was greatly agitated by the crude and false opinions scattered through the country, through the medium of the opposition presses; this was grievous to the friends of the constitution, and three mighty minds, Jay, Hamilton and Madison, formed a holy alliance to enlighten the people upon the great doctrines of the constitution, and breaking through the host of Philistines, drew the pure waters of truth for the good of the people. The essays from the pens of these worthies were collected in a volume, called the *Federalist*, and which now stands a monument of the wisdom and patriotism of that age. In the debates of the first congress, Mr. Madison took a large share. It was an illustrious assemblage of patriots, among whom there often arose a difference of opinion in regard to political policy, but all were lovers of their country, and laboring for her best interests.

Here Mr. Madison acted with the Cabots and Ames of the east, in perfect harmony. It was reserved for an after age to feel the withering effects of party feuds. These were hardly discovered as long as the father of his country filled the presidential chair. In the administration of his successor, a separation into parties took place, and Mr. Madison ranked himself on the side of Mr. Jefferson and his party. During the presidency of Mr. Jefferson, Mr. Madison was secretary of state, and sustained that office with singular ability. He held a ready pen, had a clear, philosophical perception of the great principles on which the government professed to act, and could readily produce a defence of the course pursued. No secretary ever did, or ever will do more by force of argument than Mr. Madison, while supporting the measures of Mr. Jefferson.

In March, 1809, Mr. Madison became President of the United States. It was a stormy period. France and England, in their struggles for mastery, forgot the rights of neutral nations, and outraged our independence—insult followed insult from both countries for the three first years of his administration; but he was, from the very elements of his nature, inclined to peace, and had not urged preparation for war. In 1812 war was declared without preparation, and the Executive of the United States had a difficult task to perform. A powerful part of the people were opposed to the war, some for one reason and some for another, and some another, and it required no small degree of moral courage to steer the ship of state at such a crisis. Mr. Madison was not a military chieftain and took no pleasure in the glories of a victory, no farther than they were beneficial to the interests of his country; but his moral courage was of the highest order, that which arises from a consciousness of an intention of doing good. There can be no doubt but that so sagacious a statesman as Mr. Madison, saw some of the blessings that were to flow to his country from the evils of war. He knew that nations, at times, hold incorrect opinions, and that the rude shocks of war are the only remedies for those errors. The war had its dark and bright spots on the tablets of fame, but its results were fortunate. The necessity of a navy for national honor and protection, anchored itself in the firm bosom of every patriot, with such a hold as to ride over every billow and whirlwind of faction. By this war we were taught that no nation could ever claim to be independent whose resources were confined to agriculture and commerce alone. By this war we became a manufacturing people to a respectable extent; but there was as much opposition to this as there was to the war. This was to show, that it is beyond human reason to expect what may be best; but all will agree that there should always be wisdom and honor at the head of our people to make the most judicious use of every event.

In 1817, when the reign of peace was estab-

lished, Mr. Madison retired to his farm to enjoy the serenity of rural life; but here he has not been idle. On the death of Mr. Jefferson, he was made Chancellor of the University of Virginia, and, as well as his predecessor, took a deep interest in the prosperity of the institution. When Virginia called a convention to alter her constitution, Mr. Madison with Chief Justice Marshall, and Mr. Monroe, were found among the sages who had witnessed the birth of that constitution, and were well acquainted with its excellencies and defects, and were good judges of the best forms of amendment. Seven or eight years ago a bookseller at Washington got up an edition of the debates in the several conventions called by the states in 1787 and 1788, to deliberate on the adoption of the constitution of the United States. Mr. Madison took a lively interest in this publication, and afforded the editor all the information that he possessed upon the subject.

Mr. Madison was unquestionably the leading member in the Virginia convention called for the adoption of the constitution of the United States, although there were several distinguished men among them. This body was fortunate enough to have employed a reporter of eminence for the occasion, which was not the case in many other states; and what the Virginia reporter did not put down in his notes, Mr. Madison's minutes and recollections most readily supplied.

In the convention he had to meet the blaze of Patrick Henry's eloquence, the subtle arts of Mason, and the chilling doubts of Monroe; but all were overcome by the clearness of his views and the force of his reasonings. Mr. Madison was not an orator in the common acceptance of the word; there were no deep tones in his voice; no flashes of a fierce and commanding eye; no elegant gestures to attract the beholder; all was calm, dignified, and convincing. It was the still, small voice, in which the oracles of God were communicated to the prophet. He never talked for the love of display, but simply to communicate his thoughts. He spoke often in debate when earnest in his cause, but was always heard with profound attention; not a word of his speeches was lost. He was so perfectly master of his subject that he had nothing to correct in a retrospective view of it, and was so well understood that he had nothing to explain. His voice was deficient in volume, but it was so well modulated that its compass was more extensive than that of many speakers of stronger lungs. His conversation was truly a charm. He was familiar with most topics, and he loved both to communicate and receive information. He lived in times when men grew up with strong prejudices and partialities; but his most familiar guests seldom heard a sentence tinged with them, either at his table or fireside. For nearly twenty years he has been daily preparing for the change of worlds and at last sunk into the arms of death in as peaceful a sleep as a babe on the bosom of his mother. Nature and religion had cured him of all fears of the grave; he had no dread of what "dreams might come when he had shuffled off this mortal coil." He had no enemies to settle, for he had quarrelled with no one; he had no slanders to forgive, for no one ever traduced him. His history contains, indeed, a miracle, for there has not been one of mortal, or of immortal birth, who has acted a conspicuous part on this earth, but James Madison, whose private reputation has not been assailed.

## Agricultural Reading.

The advice of the justly celebrated Bakewell, a man who did more perhaps to advance the interests of the agriculturist, and render him prosperous than any man of the age, to those young friends who as farmers called upon him, was, to "spare no pains to know what others were doing." This could only be done through the medium of agricultural journals, and hence he was, as may well be supposed, one of their ablest advocates, as well as a constant contributor to their pages. Experience has shown, that to be a successful farmer at the present day—to enter the vast field of agricultural competition on equal terms—a man must know what others are doing; he must be acquainted with the improvements in husbandry, in labor saving machines, and the preparation and application of manures, and with the new and improved breeds of cattle and sheep that have within a few years been introduced.

To possess this knowledge is one thing—to make a judicious use of it is quite another. The first must be acquired from extensive personal observation, or from agricultural works; the last must be the result of reflection, combined with experience. Without the first he will be behind the age; without the last he will be a farmer at random, a mere visionary in theory, incompetent to his business, and a loser in practice. Judgment, sound judgment, is required to render available knowledge, and where those two are combined, the result will be a successful farmer.

Many of the best farmers at the present time, we mean those who make the best use of their capital and realize the greatest profits, are men who entered into competition with long established agriculturists utterly ignorant, so far as personal superintendence or labor was concerned, with the business of farming. They are professional men, divines, lawyers, merchants, or mechanics; unacquainted with the mechanical part of their new occupation, but bringing to the work minds well stored with varied and useful knowledge, and a thorough acquaintance with the advanced state and best methods of modern agriculture. The voluntary closure of such men proves that they have a taste for one of the noblest occupations of mankind, and entering upon it with zeal, they meet with a success to which many of those who have been brought

up to farming from their infancy remain strangers.

It is sometimes said by those who decri agricultural reading, or book farming, as they are pleased to term it, that you cannot make a farmer, he must be brought up to it, or he cannot succeed. The celebrated Marshall of England thought differently; he maintained that "attendance and attention will make any man a farmer." He was brought up a merchant, but at mature age, took a poor farm of three hundred acres in the vicinity of London, and commenced farming. All his friends prophesied a total failure, but he prepared himself by studying the best agricultural works of the day, and by reflection—superintended his business himself—kept an accurate journal of his operations, which he afterwards published—and became very rich. The Coke or Bakewell of the farmers of his day. The same thing has happened, and is almost daily happening in this state. Professional men and mechanics have become our most able and successful farmers—showing the best regulated and well managed farms—exhibiting the finest cattle, sheep, and hogs—giving a flat contradiction to the doctrine, that books will not make good farmers; and, what, in the estimation of many, will be more than all the rest, as furnishing the test and proof of the whole, putting more money in their pockets than any of those who have been regularly bred to the business.

The time has come when the farmer in self-defence must read; not to become a mere theorist or visionary in agriculture; not to keep constantly changing his systems, but steadily improving them; but because to ensure success and keep pace with others, he must know what others are about.—*Glenessee Farmer.*

**Independence of Servants.**—We hear constant lamentations, on account of the independence of that class of people whom we call servants. A scarcity of any useful class of laborers is surely a worthy subject of commutation; but it seems to us hardly consistent with republicanism to lament the independence of any class. As soon as any class of people has ceased to be independent, that class is reduced to a state of slavery, and the spirit of our republican institutions is proportionably destroyed. Is it a reasonable subject of lamentation, that we are not at liberty to fix the price of services, and to mark out the line of a certain class of our fellow citizens without any power on their part to resist? We hear certain people talk of the blessed state of things in those monarchial countries, where laborers and servants are so numerous and dependent that they are willing to work for any price, and to endure any insult and degradation. Surely, it may be thought a blessed state of things, by the lazy, who have the wealth of the nation in their hands, to be able to command their services at a price which does not encroach upon their luxurious expenses; and truly it may be thought blessed state of things by those who delight in exercising authority, to be able with impunity, to kick and abuse their fellow men who are obliged to serve them.

But, is this a happy state of things for the community at large? Are the lazy, indeed, more happy for being able to indulge their indolence at the expense of their health—or the cruel more happy for being able to indulge their tyrannical spirit at the expense of their mental tranquility? Under such circumstances one class of the community is rendered miserable by indolence and luxury, and another class by excessive labor and want. That community must necessarily enjoy the greatest amount of happiness, in which every individual bears his just proportion of the burdens of society, and in which every individual may enjoy his just proportion of leisure and recreation. Is it not better that all the members of society should be obliged to toil one half the day, and enjoy leisure during the remainder—than that one half the community should toil the whole of the day that the other half may be enabled to spend the whole of the day in indolence and pleasure? In the former case every individual may enjoy the comforts of life and be happy; in the other case those who labor are made miserable by excessive toil, and those who lounge are made miserable by excessive luxury and indolence. The former need that portion of leisure and recreation which is necessary for happiness, the latter need that portion of labor and study which is necessary for the health of body and mind—and thereby the whole community is deprived of happiness.

We have reason, therefore, to thank fortune on account of the independence of servants.—So long as they continue independent, no class of our citizens will be enervated by indolence and luxury, and no other class degraded and worn out by slavery and toil. Happy are those citizens who are obliged to labor as much as their health requires—and happy are those laborers who are sufficiently independent to demand proper treatment and adequate compensation as a reward for their services.

*Bost. Statesman.*

The following extract is from an article in the *Keweenaw*, under the title of "Ollapodiana." The sentiment is due credit to an American bosom.

I have no idea of being statistically my limited acquaintance with Daboll, and other arithmetical gentlemen, forbids me from dabbling in figures. But if any one desires to see practical multiplication, whether in persons or property, let him go to Buffalo. "Where are those steamboats bound?" I asked of my friend, as we stood upon the pier which in front of warehouses for many a rood in extent, was covered to the height of fifteen and sometimes twenty feet with unhoisted merchandise for which the houses

themselves, glutted the to overflow, had not admission.

"Oh, only a few hundred miles up the lake," "A few hundred miles" I exclaimed, astonished. "In the name of aquatic locomotion, how far can they go? Do you pretend to say they can proceed farther to the west than I have come from from the south-east?"

A hearty laugh followed this observation, which startled the by-standers. Just at that moment a steamer got under way. She moved majestically along the side of the pier, passing ships almost innumerable; bugles and trumpets hallowed the air with those national songs which do so stir my blood; and really I am quite unable to describe my elateness of spirits, as she turned the point where the light house lifts its tall pharos over land and wave, and went musically along the bosom of Erie—the wreaths of smoke and flame shooting in gusty grandeur from her chimneys. Fifteen hundred miles might the craft travel along the setting sun.

What was lately there along the deer the wolf and the Indian, the whoop on the war trail, and the solemn yell around the council fire. From those dim shores, now fading into indistinctness of twilight, went up the smoke of the wigwag or the gleam from the pine torch, by whose light the red man guided his venturesome canoe! What is there now? Towns rear their bristling spires and masts, and send their spirit-boats along the waters like things of life: the hollowed chimneys of the Sabbath reach the Indian in his hut, and the raven in his bough. The Past has vanished as a scroll; and the bustling, the usual Present is around us, with the hiss of its rail road engines, the thunders of its streaming apparatus, and the rolling of the triumphant wheels of commerce. It seems me, too, that in these western regions the soul of man glows with a newer fire, and fresher impulse—as if some Indian Prometheus, seeing the decay of the red nations, had sent a fervent spirit into the bosoms of their white successors. A word here in our reader's ear. If thou goest to Buffalo, ascend thee to the dome of the American, and cast thine eyes southward. There, league on league, stretches the blue primeval wilderness, and from the wig wags of the Senecas the smokes go up as in days when the whole forest was their dominion, and the Pale Faces feeble and few. Look then around you. Magic is there! The tide of power, rising and rolling onward, sends it roar to the ear; and you see the progress of that mighty flood of enterprise which is yet to fill the West with a noble and prosperous people. If you are an American, your heart will bound proudly within you, until you will feel as if, like the Green mountains of ancient Israel, you could break forth into singing.

If you love your native land, travel through it, and your affection will increase and multiply mightily. Yes, my glorious country!—every additional mile I traverse of thy boundaries, adds to the flame of my attachment.—Filled with a brave and generous people, who have done more in the same space of time than any nation ever did to promote honor and liberty of man—I love thee! Thou hast, too, thank God! the elements of perpetuity within thee:

"Seas, and stormy air,  
Are the truest heralds of thy borders, where  
Thou lookest at enemies, who shut their doors  
The date of thy deep-founded strength, or tell  
How happy in thy lap the sons of men shall dwell!"

**WINTER CLOTHING, &c.** It is a common expression that in order gain permanent vigor and the powers of successfully resisting cold, it is necessary to harden the body by exposure; to wear less clothing and keep less fire than suffices for satisfaction and comfort. Many persons under an impression of this kind, defer warming their apartments as long as possible, unwilling to make themselves tender by beginning the winter too early.

Others are averse on the same ground to putting on extra garments; and continue shivering and shaking, to wear in autumn and even in winter, the light apparel of a more congenial season. Others impose upon themselves the penance of a daily cold bath, however disagreeable, lest they should become too effeminate from indulgence. These practices are not countenanced by reason and experience. The body exposed to too low temperature, instead of becoming better able to resist it by time, is rendered less so. On the contrary it is heat which is found to enable men to resist cold, and vice versa. Persons going from a southern to a northern climate always bear the first winter well. So if in winter we go into open air from a warm and comfortable room the cold is found an agreeable stimulus, and will be well borne for a considerable time, but if the extremities are already pinched and the whole surface chilly, it will be extremely difficult, even by active exercise, to restore the circulation.

The Russians, who in the latitude of 50 to 60 degrees retain their health and are very long lived, live in rooms constantly warmed, both night and day, and when they go abroad, wrap the body up in furs. When thus dressed riding is more agreeable than walking, because the freedom from muscular effort allows a fuller play of the lungs, and a better supply of vital fluid, whereas with insufficient clothing, rapid walking is necessary to produce the requisite activity of the circulation, and this exercise is, to the feeble especially, wearisome and exhausting.—The body may become warm by the motion, but heat is often unpleasant, and if a slow pace succeeds to the rapid one there is great danger of taking cold. As respects cold abatement in winter, it is well suited to the young and vigorous, in whom it is immediately followed by reaction; but if the skin remains pale and bloodless, the operation may be pronounced injurious.—As to food, whatever is most agreeable to the feelings of every individual is likely to prove most salutary.—*Phil. Her.*

# ONTARIO DEMOCRAT.

Paris, November 29, 1836.

## ELECTION RETURNS.

We had expected before this, to have learned the certain result of the Presidential election, and to have been able to lay before our readers, sufficient returns for an absolute decision of the question. But we have not yet received them. So far as they have been received Van Buren has received 124 votes, and wants 23 more for an election. The opposition have received 63. There are one hundred and four more votes to be heard from. Partial returns have been received from Georgia and North Carolina, where the result is doubtful. Kentucky, which gives fifteen votes, from the returns received may be added to the opposition ticket. We shall probably learn something more before our paper goes to press, and the latest information received will be laid before our readers.

We publish the official returns of the votes given in this State, by which it appears that the Democratic majority is 7,631. No returns from Howard's Gore, Hamilton's Grant, Peru, Roxbury, Stoneham, and Weld in this County.

There appears to be some difference of opinion, among the community, whether the present high prices of the necessities of life is owing to an absolute deficiency in the supply, or a fictitious one occasioned by the interference of speculators. Be that as it may, the fact is certain that it is difficult to obtain provisions, at the present exorbitant prices, even with the money. It becomes as then to reflect upon the condition of those who have neither money nor credit to supply their pressing wants. Many of them are the honest and industrious poor, who support themselves and families by their daily labor.—Their wages if increased at all bear no proportion to the great rise in the prices of food and clothing. The labor which formerly produced for them two bushels of wheat will now hardly produce one. A long and dreary winter is before them. Shall they suffer or will they find compensation and relief from among those to whom a good Providence has been more bountiful of its temporal favors? The anniversary of our Thanksgiving is approaching, & how can we make it more profitable to ourselves, more acceptable to our joyous, than by manifesting our gratitude by our liberality. These are questions that each should feel. Let not parsimony under the garb of prudence tell us of the improvidence, the folly or even the vices of the destitute and suffering. Few if any of us are so free from error ourselves as to entitle us to reproach our fellows with their failings. Besides we ought not to be severe upon those very circumstances which afford us an opportunity of evincing the better feelings of our hearts, and gratifying to the finer sensibilities of our nature, in doing good. We may safely "forget their vices in their woe." We shall relish more keenly our own influence or competence, when we can reflect having ministered to the wants, relieved the distress, or mitigated the sufferings of our less fortunate fellow men. Let us remember that "he that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord."

**FIN.** On Monday evening of last week the office of the *Ontario Democrat* was discovered to be on fire between ten and eleven o'clock in the evening, after the workmen had left it. The alarm was immediately given, and fortunately the flames were extinguished before great injury had been done. In a few minutes more, there would have been no chance of saving the office or store beneath. Mr. Millett's loss in paper and other things injured or destroyed, is about a hundred dollars. This accident occasioned the delay which some of our subscribers experienced in receiving their papers last week.

The remarks in the last Jeffersonian relative to the editor of this paper are contemptible in character and false in fact.

The Age is to be published tri-weekly during the approaching Session of the Legislature, at the price of one dollar. We recommend to those of our readers who felt anxious to peruse the Legislative proceedings, to become subscribers. This undertaking cannot prove a very profitable one to the Proprietors, at the low price at which it is afforded, it is therefore to be hoped that a liberal patronage will be extended to it by the Democratic party.

The *Kennebec Journal* will be afforded weekly during the Session at 50 cents.

## TAKE NOTICE.

It is with pleasure we inform the travelling public that a Bridge has been thrown across the Androscoggin River in Jay this season. The bridge has been erected without the use of ardent spirits, and without accident. It is on the Stage road from Portland to Farmington, thence to Norridgewock, and travellers from N. Hampshire to the Penobscot, will also find it to be the nearest and best route.—It is hoped that publishers of Newspapers west of the river will notice this.—Comm. Jay, Oct. 25, 1836.

## STATE OF MAINE.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE,  
Augusta, Nov. 22, 1836.

An adjourned Session of the Sixteenth Annual Council, will be held at the Council Chamber, on the fifth day of December, 1836. A. R. NICHOLS, Secretary of State.

**EXECUTIVE APPOINTMENT.**  
JOSEPH WEEKS, Jr. of Jefferson, to be County Commissioner for the County of Lincoln.

**Electoral Vote of Maine.**  
OFFICIAL CANVASS.

The Governor and Council examined, yesterday, the returns of votes for Electors of Pres-

ident and exhibits taking as ticket.

Counties.  
York  
Cumberland  
Lincoln  
Hancock  
Washington  
Kennebec  
Oxford  
Somerset  
Penobscot  
Waldo

No return  
land Co.)  
ville, Deol  
and Waldo  
Prescott,  
ner, Litchi  
Winthrop  
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Maxfield,  
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—and Pa  
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Buren man  
least 700  
Democr  
Add

Hancock anticipated our last choice of district, towns in Y. in all. Mr. Pillsbury polls by a either of the district. He on the part justified on If they are the part of the we trust the attachment ed on priv disappointed but little. organized better. ted are su Wiser and them who seriously ples betra triuL.—[A

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The very little of opposi not say "ours," (probably the State Electors.

Massa chosen b Everett give for 32,232, at the la 581.1. tained the 40 carried the enter in 10th. t contained to be el

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New Y Pennsy Vermont Delawa Connect Maryland Ohio, New H Maine, Virginia New J Massac Rhode North Kentu

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ident and Vice President. The following table exhibits the vote of each county in the State, taking as a test the highest candidate on each ticket.

Counties.	Van Buren.	Unpledged Opp.
York	3393	1913
Cumberland	4812	3608
Lincoln	2627	2264
Hancock	1005	634
Washington	1530	792
Kennebec	1791	1807
Oxford	2150	852
Somerset	1658	1521
Penobscot	2423	1483
Waldo	1611	305

No returns from Cape Elizabeth, (Cumberland Co.)—Richmond, (Lincoln Co.)—Brooksville, Deer Isle, Hancock, Otis, Swan's Island and Waltham, (Hancock Co.)—Princeton and Prescott, (Washington Co.)—Fayette, Gardiner, Litchfield, New Sharon, Rome, Sidney, Winthrop and Winslow, (Kennebec Co.)—Howard's Gore, Hamlin's Grant, Peru, Roxbury, Stoneham and Weld, (Oxford Co.)—Blanchard, Kingsbury and Kingfield, (Somerset Co.)—Bowerbank, Garland, Madawaska, Maxfield, Orono, Springfield, No. 1 North Division, and No. 4 E. P. River, (Penobscot Co.)—and Palermo, (Waldo Co.)

If these towns had been returned, the Van Buren majority would have been increased at least 700 votes.

Democratic majority of votes returned 7,661

Add do. of votes not returned 700

8,361

**Hancock and Washington District.** As we anticipated from the few returns received when our last number went to press, there is again no choice of Representative to Congress from this district. We subjoin the returns of votes in 32 towns in Washington and 13 in Hancock—45 in all. It will be seen that the nomination of Mr. Pillsbury has been again confirmed at the polls by a majority of the democratic voters in either of the two Counties composing the District. How a further resistance of the majority on the part of Mr. Chandler's friends can be justified or palliated, we are unable to perceive. If they are prepared to throw aside the usages of the party, and trust it to the rude shock of opposing factions and jarring individual interests, we trust the mass of the party is not. The attachment to the democratic party which is based on private interest, or too weak to withstand disappointment in nominations for office, is worth but little. The fewer such attachments a party organized on sound principles, possesses, the better. Such men when they are really wanted are sure to be found among the missing. Wiser and safer by far is it for a party to lose them when it is strong and their loss will not be seriously felt, than to find itself and its principles betrayed by their desertion in the day of trial.—[Augusta Age.]

**New Hampshire.**—There is hardly a "grease spot" left (says the Augusta Age) of whiggery in the Granite State. The returns from a majority of the towns give for the Democratic Electors 1,978—Federal do. 3,203! The N. H. Patriot says:—  
"The election in this State passed off with very little excitement, and with scarcely a show of opposition from the Federal party. We cannot say 'We have met the enemy and they are ours,' for there was no enemy to meet—and probably three-fourths of all the votes cast in the State are for the Van Buren and Johnson Electors."

**Massachusetts.**—The Webster Electors are chosen by from 6000 to 8000 majority. Mr. Everett is re-elected Governor. 237 towns give for Everett (fed.) 37,301, Morton (dem.) 32,232. Federal majority in the same towns at the last election on 10,880. Democratic gain 5811. The Boston Post states that it is ascertained that the democrats have elected 18 of the 40 Senators. The democrats have also carried two members of Congress, Mr. Parmenter in the 4th district and Mr. Borden in the 10th. The result in the 7th district is not ascertained. The federal candidates are believed to be elected in the other 9 districts.

[Augusta Age.]

**The Presidential Question Settled.**  
The election of Mr. Van Buren in the Presidency, by the votes of the people, may now be considered as settled beyond a doubt. The electors chosen, as far as positive results have been ascertained, stand as follows:

Counties.	Van Buren.	Harrison.
New York	42	
Pennsylvania	30	
Vermont	7	
Delaware	3	
Connecticut	8	
Maryland	10	
Ohio	21	
New Hampshire	7	
Maine	10	
Virginia	23	
New Jersey	8	
Massachusetts	14	
Rhode Island	4	
North Carolina	15	
Kentucky	15	
	130	78

Of the States to be heard from, Arkansas, Missouri, and Illinois, can hardly be considered doubtful, and are conceded to Mr. Van Buren by all parties.—They will add 12 votes to those enumerated above, and secure his election by a majority of six. Of the remaining states, sev-

eral, it is thought, will give their votes to Mr. Van Buren—and it would not be strange if his majority should be swelled to more than twenty votes. However that may be, we consider it sufficient that his election to the Presidency is placed beyond a doubt—and most cordially do we congratulate the democracy of the country on this auspicious result. Elected to the high station of President by the unbought suffrages of the people, Mr. Van Buren will go into office with the disposition and ability to carry out the principles of President Jackson's administration and to keep the ship of state on the republican tack. We have entire confidence in him, that he will prove himself worthy the high honor conferred on him by his country.—East Argus.

From the Globe of Tuesday the 22nd inst.

**The President's health.**—Two nights ago the President was taken with a cough, which was succeeded by a considerable bleeding from the lungs. He had suffered for some time previously, with severe pain in his side. He was relieved from both unpleasant symptoms, in some degree, by the lancet. Night before last the hemorrhage from the lungs recurred and again was again stopped by the same process and other applications. He is now extremely weak, from the effect of the disorder and the remedies, but is better, and considered by his physicians in no-immediate danger. Many years ago he was affected in the same way, and recovered without serious injury, or even a long depression of his health.

FROM MEXICO.

The New Orleans Bulletin of the 3d inst. says, the schr Louisiana, Johnson, arrived last evening from Tampico, whence she sailed 18th ult., bringing us Mexican journals from the capital to the 25th September, and Tamaulipas to the 10th, inclusive—we find nothing in them worth extracting. Verbally we learn that the news of the opening of the Spanish ports to the commerce of Mexico, was received in Tampico with great rejoicing.

The Texan privateer Thomas Toby, (late Dekalb,) Hoyt, commander, has been cruising off the ports of Vera Cruz, Sisal, Campeachy, Matamoros and Tampico, since the first week of October, and had captured, about the 12th inst. a Mexican schr. and sent her into Texas. She soon after ran in towards the fort at the mouth of the river, playing her "long tom" upon it for some time, without however, doing much damage, except frightening the good people of the town nearly to their wits, who supposing her to be the van guard of the Texan Navy, turned out en masse, repaired to the fort and along the river banks, determined to repel any hostile movement of the imaginary Texan fleet. The commander of the privateer soon after transmitted a challenge to the commandant of Tampico, requesting a meeting with any armed Mexican vessel that might be in port; but, receiving no answer within a reasonable time, she stood off, and spoke the Louisiana, determined to capture all Mexican property that she fell in with. The L. brings to this port \$88,303 in specie.

A meeting has been held in Philadelphia for the purpose of considering the propriety of appointing a committee to ascertain the cause of the present exorbitant prices of most of the necessities of life, and to recommend the most effectual remedy for the evil. The meeting unanimously determined not to give more than twenty cents a pound for fresh butter, and not more than sixteen cents for tub butter, for the ensuing three months, they also recommended the citizens generally to unite in establishing a fair standard, and to abstain from using it, if more is demanded. We hope the proceedings will be read by house-keepers generally.—Port. Adv.

**THE RIGHT OF INSTRUCTION.** The right of the constituency to instruct, and the duty of the Representative to obey, which are now so scouted and trampled upon by the modern whigs, were acknowledged and practised by the whigs of '76 from the first moment of the establishment of a Colonial Congress. From Jefferson's notes of the proceedings of the first Colonial Congress, we extract the following:—

"Friday, June 7, 1776. The delegates from Virginia moved, in obedience to instructions from their constituents, that the Congress should declare that these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British crown, and that all political connection between them and the State of Great Britain is, and ought to be totally dissolved." &c. &c.

"On Monday, 4th July, the House resolved itself into a Committee of the Whole and resumed the consideration of the original motion made by the delegates from Virginia, which being again debated through the day was carried in the affirmative. \* \* \* \* \* The delegates from New York declared that they were for it themselves, and were assured their constituents were for it; but their instructions having been drawn near a twelvemonth before, when reconciliation was still the general object, they were enjoined by them to do nothing which should impede that object. They therefore thought themselves not justifiable in voting on either side, and asked leave to withdraw from the question, which was given them."

Here is the strongest case which is ever put by the opposers of this democratic doctrine—a change of circumstances, whereby the Representative is satisfied that a change has been wrought in the opinions of his constituency.—Yet among the whigs of '76, not a voice was

raised in favor of going counter to the instructions, but the conduct of the delegates in obeying them to the letter, unanimously sanctioned. The latter felt persuaded that they should truly represent their constituents by voting for the motion, yet so highly did they respect the popular right of instruction & the importance of implicit and uniform obedience, that they would not set the precedent of departing from it, even under the strong circumstances in which they were placed. From the notes of a subsequent date, we learn that "the proposition was approved by the Convention of New York and the void occasioned by the withdrawal of their delegates was thus supplied."

How different this conduct of the whigs of '76 from that of those men who, in our time, have usurped the name. The latter not only violate instructions under such circumstances, but under all circumstances, when there is nothing to palliate resistance to the will of the people, nor a particle of foundation for the belief or the suspicion that the instructions are not in letter and spirit the will of the constituency!—If the Holmes, Spragues, Frelinghuysens, Southards, Mangums, Leighs, Bells, Blacks, and other leaders of the federal party had a particle of honesty or honest shame, they would abjure the principles by which they are governed, or the name by which they are called.—Age.

**The growing intercourse between this country and the United States.**—All commercial men must be well aware of the increasing intercourse between this country and the United States of America. The first houses in London are identified in bills of Exchange with the leading houses in the States; and this they would not be, were it not for the great confidence which is placed in the solidity of American houses. The fact is that the states are daily increasing in their commercial importance, and are extending their connection to all parts of the civilized world. Free from national debt, their institutions all based on the broadest foundations, with great tract of country to spread over, and increased in population by parties repairing there from all parts, and carrying with them what they have learnt and acquired here, they have every means of increasing in mercantile importance, and wealth as its inseparable concomitant. What is it but the growing commercial importance of the United States that has caused the late great sensation and perplexity in our money market? The men whom dozen years ago were consigned to obliquely by the opprobrious term of "Yankees" are now lifting up their heads on high; and are stretching their arms abroad;—they are treated with respect, because they are no longer to be despised; and amongst the commercial communities of the world they are taking their place.

The United States, though but in their infancy, have all the materials of mercantile magnitude in them. Every body sees this now; and many people have begun to feel. There seems to be every disposition on the part of our principle mercantile men to transact business with the Americans; and they show no lack of disposition to cultivate this intercourse with us or with any other nation. Free almost to perfection from protecting duties, owing to their being free from a national debt which encumbers us, and which has originated protecting duties, they can open their ports to all nations; and all nations back again can take their produce. Such a country is sure to grow in greatness and importance.—London Mercantile Journal.

**ELECTION RETURNS.**

**Tennessee.**—Twenty-two counties heard from give White 11,647, Van Buren 6,265.

**Indiana.**—Forty-nine counties heard from give Harrison 14,879, Van Buren 4,241.

**Illinois.**—Three counties only have come in, the votes stand 824 for Van Buren, 136 for Harrison.

**Georgia.**—In 62 counties the federalists have more than done away the democratic majority in August, and the state has probably gone for White.

**North Carolina.**—43 counties show a democratic gain of 5679.

**Missouri.**—We have returns from St. Louis, where the vote stood on the first day, for White, 571; Van Buren, 399. At the election in August St. Louis County gave Ashley, (W.) 1281 votes; Boggs, V. B. 530

Portland Argus.

**FIGHT WITH A FLEET OF PIRATES.**—A letter recently received from China, gives an account of a very extraordinary action off Manila between a single armed boat, manned by 43 Tagalogs, natives of the coast, and a fleet of twenty-five Malay pirate boats, double banked and carrying 40 rowers each. The single opposition, or rather attacking boat, was a galley, and commanded by Lieut. Elliott, an Englishman, who had enlisted in that service. She was armed with one long brass gun in the bow, four swivels in the stern, and a picked crew, of the above number, well supplied with small arms.

In passing round a point of land, between Cape Capennes and Corrigidore, he suddenly found himself in the midst of the united fleet of pirates, which had long been the terror of the coast. So near was he to the boat which led the van, that he could hear the chief pirate, a renegade who commanded her, hail him the challenge that if he were a brave man he would fight. He immediately gave the word, "ready for action," Long Tom was immediately double shot with grape, and when almost within contact with several of the foremost boats of the crescent which surrounded him, he gave the command "fire!" The aim which was taken at

the chief pirates boat, was so deadly that she immediately sunk, with every man on board; and Elliott, without losing way, pulled swiftly over the bulging waves which had closed over the sunken prow, to attack the next at hand.—The fight which now ensued, continued three hours, in the course of which Lieut. Elliott's crew fired 62 rounds of grape shot, independently of those of musquetry. The pirates then took to their oars for flight; and from their all pulling away with single banks only, it was inferred that the havoc among them must have been very great. Elliott lost three men killed and twelve wounded.

The despatch of force in this successful action, renders it one of the most remarkable on record. One boat and 43 men were opposed, for three hours, by twenty-six boats with upwards of a thousand men, and these all Malays, a ferocious and desperate race, well experienced in the daring occupation which they pursued. It is a fine illustration of the power which a master mind can wield over those of inferior decision and perseverance. The Governor of Manila promptly promoted Lieut. Elliott to a captaincy, and presented him with a cross of honor. The petty officers and crew were suitably rewarded, and a provision made for the families of the slain. This brilliant little victory may be considered important to the commerce of every nation which trades in those seas; as it clearly shows that the pirates who infest them may easily be subdued by a few determined operations.—New Era.

**CHAPPED HANDS.**—There is not a more common or a more troublesome complaint in the winter season, especially with females, than chapped hands. It is rather remarkable that few individuals seem to know the true cause of this affection. Most people attribute it to the use of hard water, and insist upon washing, on all occasions, with rain or brook water. Now the truth is, that chapped hands are invariably occasioned by the injudicious use of soap; and the soap effects them more in the winter than in summer, because in the former season the hands are not moistened by perspiration, which counteracts the alkali in hard water, but not so much as there is in soft water with the addition of soap. The constant use of soap in washing, even though the softest water be used, will cause tender hands to be chapped, unless some material be afterwards used to neutralize its alkali properties. In summer the oily property of the perspirable moisture answers this purpose; but in the winter, a very little vinegar or cream will, by being rubbed on the dry hands, after the use of soap, completely neutralize its alkali properties, and thereby effectually prevent the chapping of the hands. Any other acid or oily substance will answer the same purpose. There are some very delicate hands which are never chapped.—This exemption from the complaint arises from the greater abundance of perspirable matter which anoints and softens the skin. Dry and cold hands are most afflicted with this complaint.

**MARRIED.**

In Belfast, Mr. Aaron E. Banks, to Miss Fanny E. Poir. In Winthrop, A. S. C. Strickland, Esq. of Wilton, to Miss Lucilla T. Chandler.

**DIED.**

In this town 24th inst. Seth Morse, Jr. The deceased was found dead in a shed not far from his residence.—Verdict of the Jury that the deceased came to his death by the intemperance use of ardent spirit. In Augusta, Charles Williams, Esq. aged 64.

**NOTICE.**—Came into the enclosure of the subdivider, 25th inst. four yearling heifers, two of them numbered 105, and two 107, supposed to belong to some drover. The owner can have said heifers by proving property and paying charges. Paris, November 28, 1836. J. W. DOB.

**NOTICE.**  
THE subscriber, being about to emigrate to the west, would most respectfully request those indebted to him to call and settle their accounts previous to the first of January next, and save expense.

JOSEPH D. SHACKRY.

**NOTICE.**  
ALL persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a note for twenty dollars and interest, given by me to Thomas Calder, dated 20th Nov. 1835, payable in one year from date, as I have received no value therefor and shall not pay it. CHRISTOPHER ORR Berlin, Nov. 28, 1836. 3w15

**CAUTION.**  
THE subscriber gave his note of hand to John Farthing of Andover, sometime in May last for the sum of forty-five dollars, and interest, payable in one year; no consideration having been received therefor the payment will be resisted by all legal means. JOHN SMALL. Letter B., Nov. 16, 1836. 3w15

**SCHOOL BOOKS**

Almost every description now on hand and for sale cheap, at the Oxford Bookstore.—Just added, The Young Bride at Home. Campbell's Grammar, an excellent work for new beginners, wholesale or retail. Singing Books, various kinds. Well enough for the Vulgar, No. 12, of Sargent's Temperance Tales. W. E. GOODNOW. Norway-Village, Nov. 14, 1836. 3w13

**FOR SALE,**

BY the subscriber, one Share in the Norway School Library, cheap. W. E. GOODNOW. Norway-Village, Nov. 14, 1836. 3w15 Also, a good single SLEDGE. Terms liberal.

**Best Buckles & Stides,**

A elegant assortment, from two shillings to \$2 w. sh. just received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, together with an elegant assortment of fine gold and other jewelry. W. E. GOODNOW. Norway-Village, Nov. 21, 1836. 3w15

**R. R. Robinson,**

W. I. GOODS, GROCERIES,

**Country Produce.**

For Sale, opposite Head Central Wharf. PERSONS desirous of obtaining good bargains will find it an object to call. Portland, Oct. 11, 1836. 3m15

**COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.**—Porter.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident owners and proprietors of lands in the town of Porter, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in the bill submitted for collection to the undersigned collector of said town for the year 1836, in their respective sums following, viz:

Owner's Name.	No. of Lots.	Val. in Am.	Val. in Yds.	Rate.	Deficient Highways.	Sum Total.
A 16	100	150	342	5.24	3.42	
B 17	100	100	228	5.24	7.52	
C 18	100	75	171	2.75	6.49	
D 19	100	100	228	5.24	7.52	
E 20	25	25	57	1.28	1.83	
F 40	40	40	91	2.02	2.03	
G 17	50	50	114		1.14	
H 18	100	100	228	5.24	7.52	
I 10	100	125	285	7.50	10.41	
J 17	25	25	57		.80	
K 18	63	63	155		1.55	
L 16	100	150	342		3.42	
M 17	60	60	137	3.02	4.39	
N 2	50	50	114		1.14	
O 4	50	50	114		1.14	
P 7	70	50	114		1.14	
Q 5					4.79	

And unless said taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me the subscriber on or before the twenty-third day of March next, 1837, so much of said lands as will discharge the same will then be sold at Public Auction at the Store of John Higgins, Esq. in said town of Porter, at ten of the clock in the forenoon of said day.

IRA C. CHASE, Collector of said town of Porter, Nov. 21, 1836. 16

**At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty second day of November in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-six.**

JOHN JAMESON Administrator of the estate of Richard Henry, late of Hiram in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased, and also his own private account against said estate,

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the said instructions should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge. Copy, Attest—Joseph G. Cole, Register.

**At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the twenty second day of November in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-six.**

CATHERINE BUTTERFIELD named Executrix in a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of John Butterfield, late of Paris in said county, deceased, having presented the same for probate:

Ordered, That the said Catherine give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the said instructions should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge. Copy, Attest—Joseph G. Cole, Register.

**NOTICE.**—Strayed from the pasture of the subscriber about the last of September, two Colts, one three years old the other two; the three years old was of a light red colour, light mane and tail and some white in the face—small size; the other a red-gray—large size. Any person who will give information or return said Colts to the subscriber shall be suitably rewarded. JOHN HOWE, Jr. Paris, Nov. 28, 1836. 16

**LITERARY UNION:**

**LADY'S BOOK**

**AND**

**Ladies American Magazine.**

The Proprietor of the Lady's Book, grateful for the increasing patronage which he has received, announces to the Ladies who have generously sustained their own "Book," that he has made new arrangements for their gratification and convenience, that he could not in any way more effectually promote the interests, or realize the wishes of his numerous subscribers, he has secured the valuable aid of MRS. SARAH J. HALE, of Boston, to whose superintendence the Literary departments of the Lady's Book will hereafter be committed. For many years Mrs. Hale has conducted the American Ladies' Magazine—a periodical of uncommon merit, which will be merged in the Lady's Book. Her abilities are familiar to her countrywomen, and on both sides of the Atlantic she enjoys a high reputation as one of the most graceful, vigorous, and accomplished of our female writers.

Under the judicious management of Mrs. Hale, the Lady's Book will put only maintain the excellent character it has already acquired. But it is confidently expected that it will be rendered more eminently worthy of the support of those to whom interests & amusement it has been, & will continue to be, especially devoted. The superior talents and fine taste of the Editor will give the whole a new impulse; while her own contributions, and those received from her personal friends, and other correspondents, of whom a number have already promised, will render it almost entirely original. Amongst others who are expected to furnish matter for the Book may be mentioned,

Mrs. Sarah J. Hale, Editor; Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz, Mrs. E. F. Elliott, Mrs. Leslie, Miss H. P. Gould, Miss C. E. Goodrich, Miss L. H. Wendell, R. S. Mackenzie, J. L. D., Joseph R. S. Connelley, Morton Mellichampe, Robert T. Connelley, Alexander Dimity, A. M., F. H. Hale, G. Burke Fisher, N. G. Brooks, A. M., Wm. E. Burton, W. G. Clark, Joseph G. Neal, B. L. Fletcher, R. Penn Smith.

The Proprietor of the Lady's Book is determined to use every means to maintain the superiority which his publication has obtained. For years he has gone steadily on in the course of improvement, and he flatters himself that his facilities are such as to give his work eminent advantages over his competitors. His very ample subscription list enables him to be liberal his expenditures upon it, and whatever can be accomplished by enterprise and cost he is resolved to effect.

Beside the various above-mentioned contributions, he has expectations of receiving original articles from several distinguished female writers in Europe; and as an inducement to writers of our own country he is willing to pay for every article adapted by him as suitable to his publication, as high a rate of remuneration as will be given by the proprietors of any other periodical in the U. States. The mechanical portion of the Lady's Book will likewise be improved. The typography will be more elegant, and the paper of a better quality. During the year past, engraved on steel, of several eminent ladies will be given; and every second month a colored plate, illustrating the prevailing fashions, will be furnished. Other embellishments, calculated to enhance the appearance and increase the value of the work, will be introduced, and generally everything will be done that the most enterprising and successful publisher of the "Lady's Book" can suggest. With the experience, he has acquired during a long career of years devoted to the business, and the aid to be derived from the distinguished Lady who will hereafter aid in the management of the publication, he is confident that he will be able to render the ample satisfaction to all who may become his patrons. He, therefore, with just reliance on his editorial encouragement which has so long been bestowed on his endeavorers.

He terms of the Lady's Book are Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. All orders must be addressed to

100, Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

As the publisher of the Lady's Book is connected with other popular periodicals, he suggests, for the convenience of remittance, the following system of

**CLUBBING.**  
Lady's Book and Bowler's Novels, for \$5  
Lady's Book and Harriet's Novels, for \$5  
Bowler's and Harriet's Novels, 12 in all \$5  
Bowler's or Harriet's Novels and Saturday News, for \$5  
Lady's Book, Saturday News, and Sketch Book, for \$5  
Bowler's or Harriet's Novels and Sketch Book, for \$5  
Sketch Book, for \$5

**SHR. WATER SCOTT'S NOVELS.**  
A premium of all the Novels by this celebrated author will be given to any person furnishing ten subscribers, and the result, to the publisher of the Lady's Book, free of postage, or one half of the Novels for five subscribers, and the cash 15 dollars.



From the New York American.

## TRAVELS IN RUSSIA.

Moscow is now entirely rebuilt since its last destruction, and I am told is far more beautiful than previously. It is to my taste more magnificent than St. Petersburg; it covers an immense space of ground, and from every part one sees the Kremlin towers and gilded domes. The undulating surface of the ground imparts to this city a new beauty; and the countless number of green domes, each surmounted with a gilt cross, in such a peculiar feature that it is what first strikes the stranger when arriving in sight of the city. It appears that the churches were not burnt (probably owing to their iron roofs and insulated position) during the great conflagration. Moscow is said to contain about four hundred churches, and each one has five domes, one large in the centre, and four smaller ones surrounding it. Almost every house having its garden, gives this city a different appearance from any other in Europe. Before any person can erect a building, a plan of the facade must be submitted to, and approved by, the department of architecture. No wooden buildings are now permitted within the city proper. The houses are brick, stuccoed, with iron roofs painted green. The streets are wide and well paved, but extremely irregular. There are three immense wide boulevards, which entirely encircle the city, at certain distances from each other, forming drives for many miles within the city; one of which, called Garden street, has a connected line of fine court yards, and lawns planted with trees and shrubbery, and divided from the road by a pale fence of uniform pattern throughout, and built up with handsome cottages, with a garden between each. All that remains of the oriental, in the style of architecture, is to be found in the churches, as they alone escaped the universal destruction: all else is Greek. There are but a very few walls which stood as the fire left them, and they form a singular contrast with the freshness and life which is every where seen. Except in a small business part of the city, there are no streets containing continuous and unbroken rows of houses; each lot of ground being a square, and many of the main buildings in the centre on the street, with its smaller accessories in the rear, a wall on the street with a large entrance gate; sometimes the main edifice is set considerably back from the front line, so that there is not that dull uniformity which in most other cities falls so upon the sight.

I shall say nothing of the Kremlin; it is so fertile a subject, that I am afraid to become entangled in its mazes—fearing lest your patience might not keep pace with my desire to amuse you. I will merely state now, that in its vast treasury halls I saw, among all the ancient crowns and sceptres of Russia, from Vladimir to Nicholas, those of the five conquered kingdoms, Poland, Tartary, Siberia, Georgia, and Astracan. The crown of Vladimir, the first Emperor of Russia, was made in Byzantium, and presented to him by the Greek Emperor nine hundred years ago. They are all immensely rich in precious stones. You have seen the Treasury of Dresden: immense as the value is there, it is nothing when compared with this mine of jewels, and costly, curious, antique crowns, sceptres, thrones, arms, armors, plate, &c. &c. Having seen and examined such things, you have some data in your mind by which to compare others: therefore, one day or other, I hope that we may luxuriate over the reminiscence of those things, when we shall compare notes together. I shall say nothing of the great bell, except that we saw it, of course. It is about to be raised from its subterranean abode, and to be placed on a granite pedestal. In the Kremlin we saw nine hundred brass fire pieces, taken from the French invaders. There we saw the celebrated house sled, which some of the former sovereigns used for travelling from one capital to the other. In the arsenal we saw innumerable standards, taken by Peter in his wars with the Turks, Poles, and Swedes. I have a small piece to show you, of the royal standard taken from Charles the Twelfth, by Peter, at Paulava.

Having learned the arrival of the Emperor, and that it was his intention to attend service in the Cathedral of the Assumption of the Virgin Mary, we went at an early hour to the Kremlin, to obtain a sight of his Majesty. Although a very heavy fall of snow was descending, the whole space between the palace and cathedral was crowded with people. By the politeness of some of the officers, we were admitted within the sacred edifice previous to the arrival of the Emperor. The Greek service was performing at the time, and a number of general officers were in the church. The floor was laid with carpets and rugs for the Emperor to walk on.

The shouting of the multitude on the outside warned us of his approach, and immediately the officers and priests took their stations. The moment he entered I recognised him from the excellent likenesses I had seen of him. His dress was that of the plain uniform of a General. He wore large rich epaulettes, a blue tight coat, white pantaloons, and boots. After crossing himself, he stood near a priest, who read some part of the service. The Emperor then approached the altar, and prostrated himself on his hands and knees five or six times, his forehead touching the floor. He then kissed some of the pictures of the Saints which were brought him, and afterwards was taken from place to place, nearly all round the church, stopping to kiss the different Saints, and to cross and prostrate himself many times before them. There were at least fifteen or twenty priests who assisted at the ceremony, all of whom were covered with splendid robes, and wore upon their heads tiaras of great richness, covered with pearls and other precious stones. The Emperor is an

uncommonly fine looking man, of about 40 years of age: his figure is tall and well proportioned. The interior of the cathedral is remarkably rich and imposing, and is the one in which the sovereigns of Russia have all been crowned. I have not seen in any of the Greek Catholic churches either graven images or confessional, neither the founts of holy water, which are constant accompaniments of the Roman Catholic institutions. They are filled with paintings of the numerous catalogue of their Saints.

The sledge roads being established, the nobility began to flock in from their distant estates in order to resume the gayeties of the metropolis. By the same channel of communication came the immense supplies of game from Siberia, fish from Archangel and Astracan, fruits from the south, and teas over land from China. The game, fish, and meats came frozen, and are said to be exposed in mild winter in heaps like haystacks, in a great market square set apart for that trade.

Crossed the Borysthones on the ice, soon after which we came upon the wide steppe (or prairies). Here we saw vast herds of wild cattle and horses; also several troops of Cossacks marching to some rendezvous. The cold being so excessive, they were obliged to dismount and lead their horses. The station houses being mere hovels, we preferred riding all night over these plains to stopping in such vile places. We passed several military colonies settled on the steppe, and whose living depends on the herds. The steppe is not a dead level, as I before supposed, but undulating sufficiently to carry off the rain and snow water, so that it is always dry. This steppe commences near the Danube on the west, and extends quite into Independent Tartary, and varying from one to two hundred miles in width. Not a tree is to be seen upon them.

In the following, it should be borne in mind that the Russian dominions are divided into lordships, and when these lords sell their estates the whole population go with it. If a gentleman's estate has too many or too few males or females he can sell or buy as the case may be.] There are some curious facts relative to the serfs (or white slaves) of Russia.

Prince Chetemetief has on his estate one hundred and eighty thousand serfs, males, (the females do not count.) Most of these merely pay a capital tax of three dollars per head, and work the land for themselves or hire themselves out. I was informed by a friend in Moscow that some of them are very rich, and that several of the prince's slaves had offered him one hundred thousand rubles for their liberty, which he refused on the plea that he was proud of having his people reputed to be so well off.

The object of gaining their freedom is to emancipate their children, and to get into a higher grade or caste. Instances are daily occurring where serfs, purchasing their freedom, become traders in the bazaars, and gradually get into the upper classes of merchants, and leave large fortunes; their sons getting into the army, and serving until they are advanced through several grades of nobility, of which there are fourteen in Russia. Of the great mass of serfs in Russia, their idea of emancipation is, that it would be treason in their masters and against their rights. The idea once promulgated among them, that they were to be made free, would cause them to oppose it by the sword. They are in the most abject state of ignorance, and are entirely governed by the lowest of all the priesthood—that of the Greek church. Their bigotry and submission is evinced in many curious and extraordinary ways.

You are aware that, with the exception of the Saxon, Bohemian, and Hartz mountains, and a few forests and sandy plains, the greater part of central Europe is but one immense grain field, a kitchen garden, with few objects to attract the attention of any one merely seeking pleasure and amusement. Although these agricultural features, in a statistical point of view, are of much importance, and the eye dwells upon them at times with much pleasure, yet such oceans of grain, entirely destitute of fences or hedges, and with no cottages or trees to vary the scene, become tiresome or monotonous from their dull uniformity; all interest centres in the great capitals and their immense vicinities; and when visited in the summer season, one has the advantages of long and pleasant days, to luxuriate among their rich galleries, magnificent museums, and charming environs; it is then that the allurements of gay society are much diminished, as their courts and their votaries are dispersed, and all kinds of public and private amusements, less frequent than in the winter season. In the north there are fewer capitals, but one is compensated by the beautiful and romantic natural scenery. All Russia is, to my eye, but one vast prairie, and only its two great capitals have any interest for a lady.

From the New York Mirror.

"Astoria, or anecdotes of an enterprise beyond the Rocky Mountains," by Washington Irving. From this new work we make the following extracts: "In their more prosperous days, the Omahas looked upon themselves as the most powerful and perfect of human beings and considered all created things as made for their peculiar use and benefit. It is this tribe of whose famous chief Washingtonshaba, or the Blackbird, such savage and romantic stories are told. He had died about ten years previous to the arrival of Mr. Hunt's party, but his name was still mentioned with awe by his people. He was one of the first among the Indian chiefs on the Missouri to deal with the white traders, and showed great sagacity in loving his royal duties. When a trader arrived in his village, he caused all his goods to be brought into his lodge and opened. From these he selected whatever suited his sov-

ereign pleasure, blankets, tobacco, whiskey, powder, ball, beads, and red paint, and laid the articles on one side, without designing to give any compensation, then calling to him a herald or crier, he would order him to mount on the top of the lodge and summon all the tribe to bring in their peltries, and trade with the white man. The lodge will soon be crowded with Indians, bringing bear, beaver, otter, and other skins. No one was allowed to dispute the prices fixed by the white trader upon his articles, who took good care to indemnify himself five times over for the goods set apart by the chief. In this way Blackbird enriched himself, and enriched the white men, and became exceedingly popular among the traders of the Missouri.

His people, however, were not equally satisfied by a regulation of trade which worked so manifestly against them, and began to show signs of discontent. Upon this a crafty and unprincipled trader revealed a secret to the Blackbird, by which he might acquire unbounded sway over his ignorant and superstitious subjects. He instructed him in the poisonous qualities of arsenic, and furnished him with an ample supply of that baneful drug. From this time the Blackbird seemed endowed with supernatural powers, to possess the gift of prophecy, and to hold the disposal of life and death within his hands. Wo to any one who questioned his authority or dared dispute his commands. The Blackbird prophesied his death within a certain time, and he had the secret means of verifying his prophecy. Within the fatal period the order was smitten with a strange and sudden disease, and perished from the face of the earth. Every one stood aghast at these multiplied examples of his superhuman might, and dreaded to displeasure so omnipotent and vindictive a being; and the Blackbird enjoyed a wide and undisputed sway.

It was not, however, by terror alone that he ruled his people; he was a warrior of the first order, and his exploits in arms were the theme of young and old. His career had begun by hardships, having been taken prisoner by the Sioux in early youth. Under his command, the Omahas obtained great character for military prowess, nor did he permit an insult or injury to pass unrevenged. The Pawnee republicans had inflicted a gross indignity on a favorite and distinguished Omaha brave. The Blackbird assembled his warriors, led them against the Pawnee town, attacked it with irresistible fury, slaughtered a great number of its inhabitants, and burnt it to the ground. He waged fierce and bloody war against the Otters for many years, until peace was effected between them by the mediation of the whites. Fearless in battle, and fond of signaling himself, he dazzled his followers by his daring acts. In attacking a Kanza village, he rode singly round it, loading and discharging his rifle at the inhabitants as he galloped past them. He kept up in the same idea of mysterious and supernatural power. At one time when pursuing a party by their tracks across the prairies, he repeatedly discharged his rifle into the prairie made by their feet and the hoofs of their horses, assuring his followers that they would thereby cripple the fugitives, so that they would be easily overtaken. He in fact did overtake them, and destroyed them almost to a man; and his victory was considered miraculous both by friend and foe. By these and similar exploits he made himself the pride and boast of his people, and became popular among them, notwithstanding his death denouncing fat.

With all his savage and terrific qualities he was sensible of the power of female beauty and capable of love. A war party of the Poncas had made a foray into the lands of the Omahas, and carried off a number of women and horses. The Blackbird was roused to fury, and took the field with all his braves, swearing to "eat up the Poncha nation."—The Indian threat of exterminating war. The Poncas, sorely pressed, took refuge behind a rude bulwark of earth: but the Blackbird kept up so galling a fire, that he seemed likely to execute his menace. In their extremity they sent forth a herald, bearing the calumet or pipe of peace, but he was shot down by order of the Blackbird. Another herald was sent forth in similar guise, but he shared a like fate. The Ponca chief, then, as a last hope, arrayed his beautiful daughter in the finest ornaments, and sent her forth with a calumet, to sue for peace. The charms of the Indian maid touched the stern heart of the Blackbird; he accepted the pipe at her hand, smoked it, and from that time a peace took place between the Poncas and the Omahas.

This beautiful damsel, in all probability, was the favorite wife whose fate makes so tragic an incident in the life of the Blackbird. Her youth and beauty gained an absolute sway over his rugged heart, so that he distinguished her above all his other wives. The habitual gratification of his vindictive impulses, however, had taken away from him all mastery over his passions, and rendered him liable to the most furious transports of rage. In one of these his beautiful wife had the misfortune to offend him, when suddenly drawing his knife, he laid her dead at his feet with a single blow.

In an instant his frenzy was at an end. He gazed for a time in mute bewilderment upon his victim; then drawing his buffalo robe over his head, he sat down beside the corpse, and remained brooding over his crime and his loss. Three days elapsed, yet the chief continued silent and motionless; tasting no food and apparently sleepless. It was apprehended that he intended to starve himself to death; his people approached him in trembling awe, and entreated him once more to uncover his face and be comforted; but he remained unmoved. At length one of his warriors brought in a small child, and laying it on the ground, placed the foot of the Blackbird upon its neck. The heart

of the gloomy savage was touched by this appeal; he threw aside his robe, made an harangue upon what he had done, and from that time forward, seemed to have thrown the load of grief and remorse from his mind.

He still retained his fatal and mysterious secret, and with it, his terrific power; but though able to deal death to his enemies, he could not avert it from himself or his friends. In 1832 the small pox, that dreadful pestilence, which swept the land like a fire over the prairies, made its appearance in the village of the Omahas. The poor savages saw with dismay the ravages of a malady loathsome and agonising in its details, and which set the skill and experience of their conjurers and medicine men at defiance. In a little while, two-thirds of the population were swept from the face of the earth, and the doom of the rest seemed sealed. The stoicism of the warriors was at an end; they became wild and desperate; some set fire to the villages as a last means of checking the pestilence, others, in a frenzy of despair put their wives and children to death, that they might be spared the agonies of an inevitable disease, and that they might all go to some better country.

When the general horror and dismay was at its height, the Blackbird himself was stricken down with the malady. The poor savages when they saw their chief in danger, forgot their own miseries, and surrounded his dying bed. His dominant spirit and his love for the white men were evinced in his latest breath, with which he designated his place of sepulchre. It was to be on a hill or promontory, upwards of four hundred feet in height, overlooking a great extent of the Missouri, from whence he had been accustomed to watch for the barks of the white men. The Missouri washes the base of the promontory, and after winding and doubling in many links and mazes in the plain below, returns to within nine hundred yards of its starting place; so that for thirty miles navigating with sail and oar, the voyager finds himself continually near this promontory, as if spell bound.

It was the dying command of the Blackbird that his tomb should be upon the summit of this hill, in which he should be interred, seated on his favorite horse, that he might overlook his ancient domain, and behold the barks of the white men as they came up the river to trade with his people.

His dying orders were faithfully obeyed. His corpse was placed astride his war-steed, and a mound raised over them on the summit of the hill. On the top of the mound was erected a staff, from which fluttered the banner of the chieftain and the scalp that he had taken in battle. When the expedition under Mr. Hunt visited that part of the country, the staff still remained with fragments of the banner, and the superstitious rite of placing food from time to time on the mound for the use of the deceased, was still observed by the Omahas. That rite has fallen into disuse for the tribe itself is almost extinct. Yet the hill of the Blackbird, continues to be an object of veneration to the wandering savage, and a landmark to the voyager of the Missouri; and as the civilized traveller comes within sight of the spell bound crest, the mound is pointed out to him from afar which still encloses the grim skeleton of the Indian warrior and his horse.

## ANECDOTE OF CALVIN.

The following anecdote of Calvin is taken from "The State Letters and Memoirs of the right Hon. Roger Boyle.—Southern Churchman."

"Eckius" being sent by the Pope legate into France, upon his return, resolved to take Geneva in his way, on purpose to see Calvin, and if occasion were, to attempt reducing him to the Roman Church. Thereafter when Eckius was come within a league of Geneva, he left his retinue there and went, accompanied but with one man, to the city in the forenoon. Putting up his horses at an inn, he enquired where Calvin lived, whose house being shown him, he knocked at the door, and Calvin himself came to open it to him. Eckius enquired for Mr. Calvin; he was told he was the person. Eckius acquainted him that he was a stranger, and having heard much of his fame, he was come to wait upon him.

Calvin invited him to come in; and he entered the house with him, where, discoursing of many things concerning religion, Eckius perceived Calvin to be an ingenious learned man, desired to know if he had not a garden to walk in. To which Calvin replying he had, they both went into it, and there Eckius began to inquire of him why he left the Roman church, and offered him some arguments to persuade him to return, but Calvin could by no means be inclined to think of it.

At last Eckius told him that he would put his life in his hands, and then said he was Eckius, the Pope's legate. At this discovery Calvin was not a little surprised, and begged his pardon that he had not treated him with the respect which was due to his quality. Eckius returned the compliment, and told him if he would come back to the Roman church, he would certainly procure for him a cardinal's cap. But Calvin was not to be moved by such an offer. Eckius then paid him what revenue he had. He told the cardinal he had that house and garden, and 50 fifty livres per annum besides an annual present of some wine and corn, on which he lived very contentedly. Eckius told him that a man of his parts deserved a greater revenue, and then renewed his invitation to come over to the Romish church, promising him a better stipend if he would. But Calvin, giving

\*Eckius was a very learned divine, professor in the university of Ingolstadt, memorable for his opposition to Luther, Melancthon, and other reformers in Germany. He died in 1619 aged 65.—See Hoffmann's Lexicon, tom. 2, p. 180, or Encyclopedia Britannica, vol. 6, p. 296.

him thanks, assured him he was well satisfied with his condition.

About this time dinner was ready, when he entertained his guest as well as he could, excused the defects of it and paid him great respect. Eckius after dinner desired to know if he might not be admitted to see the church, which anciently was the cathedral of that city. Calvin readily answered that he might. Accordingly he sent to officers to be ready with the keys and desired some of the syndics to be there present, not acquainting them who the stranger was.

As soon, therefore, as it was convenient, they both went toward the church; and as Eckius was coming out of Calvin's house, he drew out a purse with about one hundred pistoles and presented it to Calvin, but Calvin desired to be excused. Eckius told him he gave it to him to buy books, as well as express his respect for him. Calvin, with much regret, took the purse and they proceeded to the church where the syndics and officers waited upon them, at the sight of whom, Eckius thought he had been betrayed, and whispered his thoughts in Calvin's ear, but Calvin assured him to the contrary.

Thereupon they went into the church, and Eckius, having seen all, told Calvin he did not expect things in so decent an order, having been told to the contrary. After having taken a full view of every thing, Eckius was returning out of the church, but Calvin stopped him a little, and calling the syndics and officers together, took out the purse of gold which Eckius had given him, telling them that he had received that gold from this worthy stranger, and that now he gave it to the poor, and so put all into the poor box that was kept there. The syndics thanked the stranger, and Eckius admired the charity and modesty of Calvin. When they were come out of the church, Calvin invited Eckius again to his house, but he replied that he must depart, so thanking him for all his civilities, offered to take his leave. But Calvin waited on him to the inn, and walking with him a mile out of the territories of Geneva, where, with great compliments, they took a farewell of each other."

## AN EMPRESS.

When Peter the Great, of Russia, was desirous of taking to himself a wife, he issued a proclamation, like Ahasuerus of old, and collected a hundred of the most beautiful girls of his empire, from which number he was to select his bride. For such an office there was, of course, in modern times, a great number of candidates, who would not wish to wear a diadem, and be an Empress? Eudocia Fedorovna was the successful candidate. She was wedded to the royal Peter, and placed on his throne. who so happy as Eudocia? She had been the joy and the beloved of her family, and now she was the Empress of all the Russias. Her ambition and avarice, her love of pomp and precedence, and show and extravagance were all gratified—and what could she wish for more? Why, there was not a more wretched female in all Peter's dominions than that glittering beauty who wore the diadem. Peter's attachment was more transient than his infidelity. She complained of his infidelity, and wept over her misery—Her complaints grated harshly in the ears of her husband, and her tears effaced the last lingering trace of affection in his fickle heart. He disgraced her, drove her from the throne, and confined her in a convent. She was separated from her friends and her children, and the persecution of her husband followed her to her living grave, and made it still more wretched. She was accused of an attachment to Globoff, and of a conspiracy against the Emperor; was divorced, imprisoned, and scourged. But her heart would not break. She outlived the tyrant and his successor, and when her grandson ascended the throne, she was liberated and attended his coronation. But she was old, then, and the world had lost its charms. She voluntarily retired to the solitude of a monastery, and soon after died at the age of 60—leaving another proof that

"Tis better to be lowly born,  
And range with hinds in ease in content,  
Than to be perch'd up in a glittering grief,  
And wear a golden sorrow."

[Translated from Le Yoleur, for the New-Yorker.]

TIME—LOSE IT NOT!  
Each person understands the employment of time after his own manner. Brougham, the most laborious man in England, sometimes does not leave the House of Lords before midnight, yet he is always on foot before 4 o'clock in the morning.—Dr. Cotton Mather, who knew so well the value of time in every thing, never wished to lose a minute. To arrive at this desired result, he caused to be printed in large characters on the door of his study, "Be brief." Vorstinus, professor at the University of Heidelberg, wishing to hinder loungers and gossiping from interrupting him in his hours of study, wrote over the door of his library, "Whoever thou art that enterest here, be brief or get you gone."

The learned Scaliger placed the following phrase on his cabinet door: "Tempus meum est ager meus"—(My time is my field.) The favorite maxim of Shakespeare was, "Look upon time as too precious to be lost in babbling."—Friends are veritable thieves of time," said Lord Byron.

An old procurator of the Chatelet had a custom of shaking off importunate clients, and those from whom he had not much to hope, by these words: "My good friends, lost time is liable to no tax."

"Sire, one word," said a soldier one day to Frederick the Great, on presenting him a lieutenant's commission. "If you utter two," replied the prince, "I will cause you to be hung by the heels." "Sign," said the soldier. The monarch, astonished by such presence of mind, granted him his demand.